whole Hindu Empire all for the sake of a woman.

The passion of Prithiraj was reciprocated. She rejected all the assembled suitors, and threw the garland of marriage round his neck, mixed in the five days' combat against her father's army, and, after an awful carnage on both sides, lulled her lover into neglect of princely duty.

But both the kingdoms of Canouj and Indraprastha were ruined by the conflict, and while Prithiraj and his bride were in the first days of their happiness, the Ghori Sultan was already knocking at their door.

Prithiraj left his warriors assembled in council to seek advice from this woman for whose sake he had brought these calamities upon himself and people. But she, who had so far only shown him the sweetness of the woman, now revealed the wisdom of 'the sage in her immortal reply : " Who asks a woman for advice, the world deems their understanding shallow ; even when truths issue from their lips, none listen thereto. Yet what is the world without woman

? We have the forms of Satti with the fire of Shiva ; we are at once thieves and sanctuaries ; we

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